Sherlock

Her Majesty's Detective

WRITTEN BY
KYUNG-OH GO

ILLUSTRATED BY
ZOHAN

TRANSLATED BY
FORDUCK

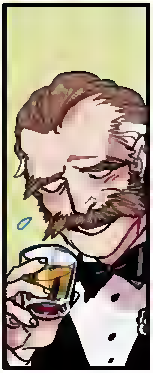
HA HA HA HA

HA HA HA HA –

– – SO

THAT'S HOW SIR MYLES AND I ONLY HAD BANANAS FOR A WEEK UNTIL THE MEETING WITH THE TRAITOR FROM GERMANIA LIBERATION FRONT TOOK PLACE.

IN THE END THAT SOFT TEXTURE TASTED SO SICKENING -



SIR MYLES.

WHAT ARE YOU EATING ALONE?

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

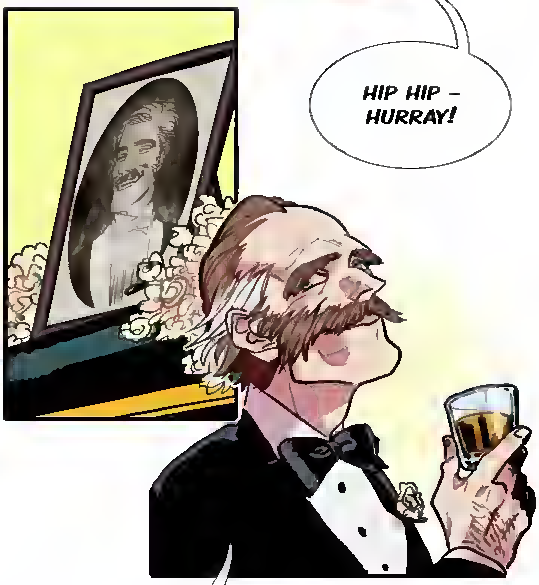
CRUNCH

SIR, THAT IS UNBEFITTING OF YOUR NOBILITY!

CRUNCH
CRUNCH

YOU CAN EAT
YOURS TOO.
YOUR NAIL

SO, AFTER A MOMENT OF HESITATION, I TOOK OFF MY SHOES -
MWA HA HA HA
HEE HEE HEE
YOUR ANECDOTES ARE MOST AMUSING AS EVER!
THREE CHEERS FOR THE INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT!



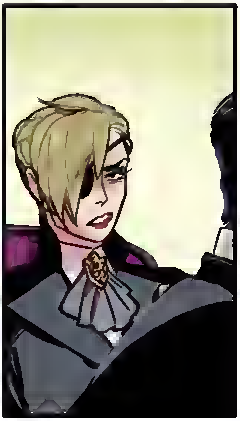
HA HA HA HA

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU ABOUT THIS, BUT COULDN'T BECAUSE

OF ISOLATED INTERROGATION AND REPORTING.

CAN I ASK YOU ONE THING?

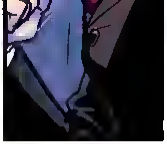
SURE.



WHY ON EARTH DID YOU DO THAT TO ME AT SIR MYLES'

MANSION?
HAA-
GOOD LORD.
WE'RE HEMMED IN

ONE IRON-FISTED BOXER IN FRONT AND FOUR ARMED MANIACS BEHIND.
HAA-
HAA-
HOLMES.
I HEARD THAT YOU'RE A DECENT PAIR OF FISTS YOURSELF.
2116



IF WE WORK TOGETHER, I'M SURE WE CAN MANAGE –

AT LEAST FOUR OF THEM –

PING PING!

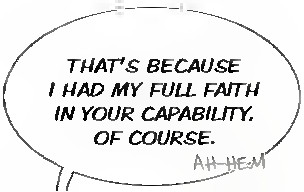
PING PING!

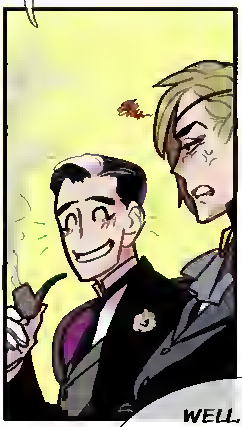
BZZZING
BZZZING
BZZZING
BZZZING
STARTLED!
WHA-WHAT IS THAT?

BZZZING

BZZING
BZZING
I'M AWFULLY SORRY TO DASH OFF. BUT I REALLY CAN'T WAIT TO SEE CYBILL. DO EXCUSE ME!
BZZING

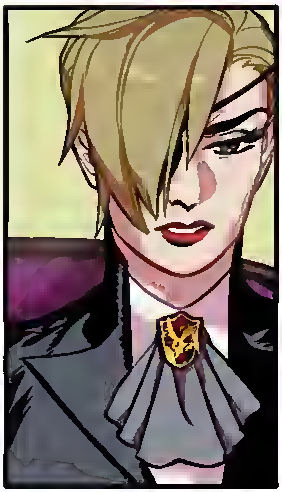
BZZING
GOOD LUCK. I'LL SEE YOU LATER.
I'LL BE OFF!
DAMN YOU...

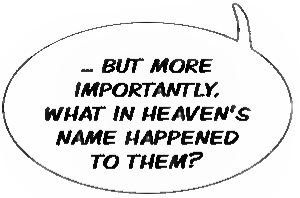

THAT'S BECAUSE
I HAD MY FULL FAITH
IN YOUR CAPABILITY.
OF COURSE.
AH-HEM



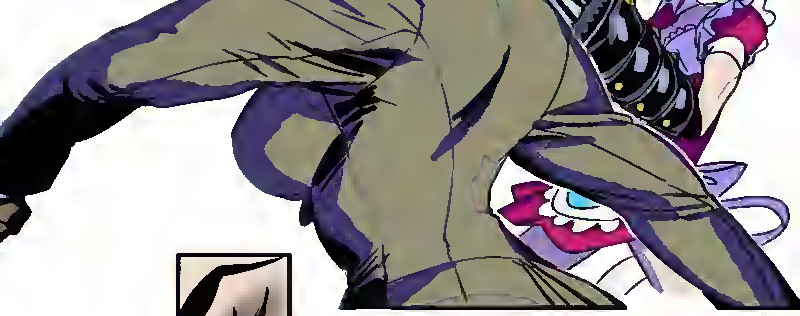
WELL. THAT'S RATHER A SIMPLE EXCUSE CONSIDERING I WAS LEFT ALONE TO FIGHT THE MAIDS INTOXICATED WITH MYSTERIOUS POISON.

YOU WHAT?




... BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY, WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME HAPPENED TO THEM?

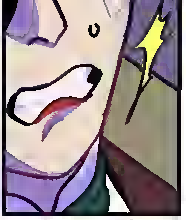
KWAAAH
MISS WATSON, PLEASE DO SOMETHING!
I THINK WE'RE UNDER SOME SORT OF SPELL!
MY BODY IS OUT OF CONTROL!
AAAAH!



BOOAM

KREEK

Roo
Hm
SHOOP



NO!

GRAB

NOOO - !!

GUH

GRRRRRRR~
SQUIRM
SQUIRM

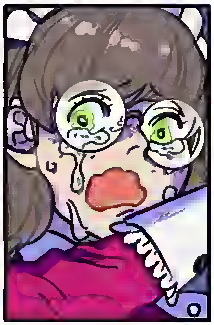
STAY STILL!

TA
TAK
GAAAAA!
BOOM

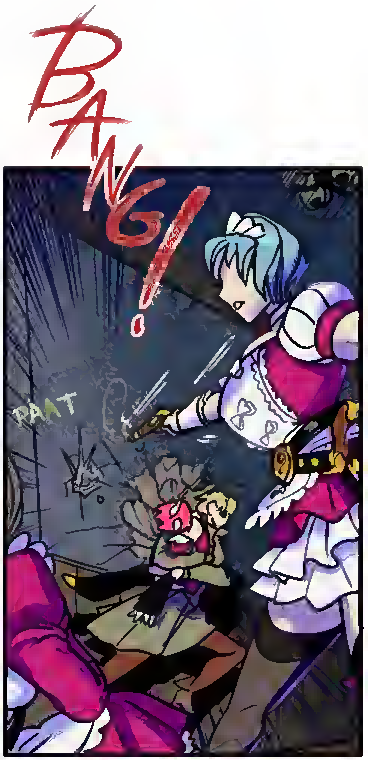
KWAM

CRACK

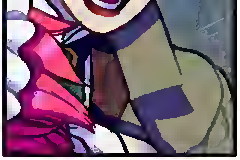
DOOP
DOOP
...



I, I'M SO SORRY. I'M SO SORRY.


BANG!
PAAT

TA
YOU THERE. YOU ALMOST HIT CARII. NOT TO MENTION MYSELF!



DAK

TA

DAK

SORRY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO SHOOT AT YOU!

RUN

TA

CAN'T YOU STOP?

DAK

TA

—

DAK

TA

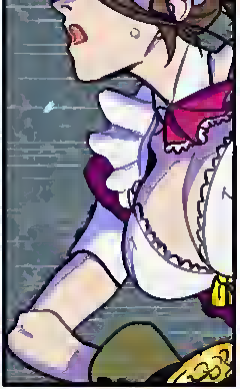
TA

DID CYBILL OFFER YOU SAUSAGES AND BEER? OR DID SHE GET YOU ALL TOGETHER AND HYPNOTISED YOU?

DAK

TA

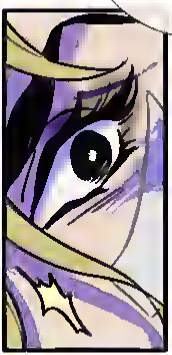
DAK



NO. NO. SHE DIDN'T_

SHE WAS NEVER CLOSE TO ANYBODY.

TA

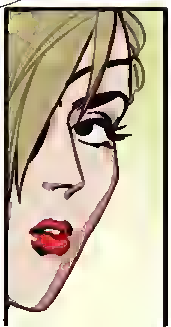


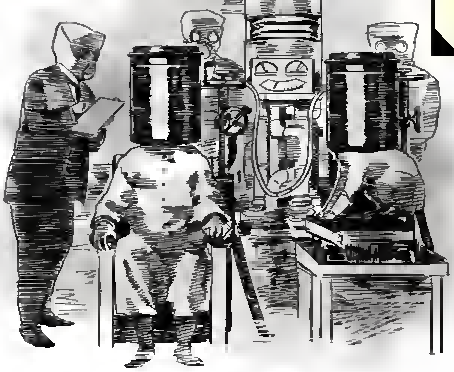
BAM!
BAM!
TA
TA
TA

IT'S DIFFICULT TO MAKE ANY ANALYSIS NOW. BECAUSE THE BLAST DESTROYED MOST OF THE SAMPLES.

BUT I BELIEVE THAT WHAT WE ENCOUNTERED WERE THE VICTIMS OF MIND-CONTROLLING SUBSTANCE AND PROGRAMMING. SOMETHING ALL INTELLIGENCE SERVICES AROUND THE WORLD CAN ONLY DREAM OF.

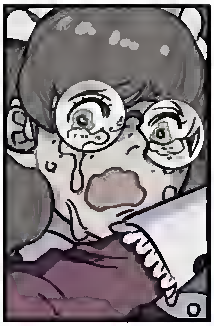
IMAGINE BEING ABLE TO MOVE PEOPLE TO ACT IN A CERTAIN WAY IN CERTAIN SITUATIONS. YOU CAN'T DEFEND AGAINST AN ENEMY WHICH YOU CAN'T PREDICT. THEY WOUD MAKE A PERFECT ASSASSIN.



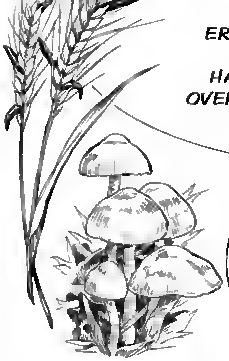


AS I MENTIONED BEFORE, PLANTING VIOLENCE IN MAIDS WAS LIKELY THE WORK OF LONG-TERM HYPNOSIS.

BUT HYPNOSIS ULTIMATELY CAN'T FORCE ONE TO ACT AGAINST ONE'S WILL. HUMAN SUBCONSCIENCE HAS DEEP-ROOTED MORAL INSTINCTS WHICH NATURALLY SEEK SELF-PRESERVATION.



I GUESS THEY USED A COCKTAIL OF NARCOTICS TO OVERCOME THOSE SUBCONSCIOUS INHIBITIONS.

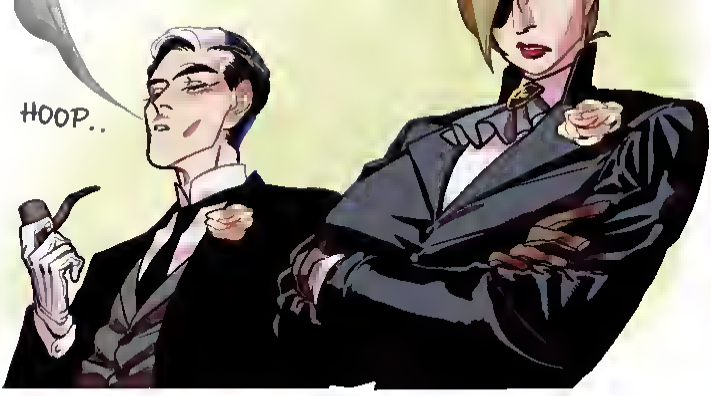


SUBSTANCES LIKE ERGOTS OR MAGIC MUSHROOMS CAUSE SYMPTOMS SUCH AS HALLUCINATION, PSYCHOSIS AND OVER-SENSITIVITY WHICH PARALYSES MIND'S NORMAL FUNCTIONS

THEY WOULD HAVE DONE ENDLESS EXPERIMENTS TO FIND AN OPTIMAL MIX AND DOSE WHICH NEUTRALIZES THE DEFENSIVE MECHANISM AND INDUCES DESIRED RESPONSE. IT'S NOT AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK IF A GOVERNMENT IS INVOLVED

FOR INSTANCE, IF YOU THINK OF A MAID AS A GUN, HYPNOSIS ACTS LIKE A TRIGGER WHILE THE HYPNOTIC GAS, MADE OF MIND ALTERING SUBSTANCES, SERVES AS BULLETS WHICH NEED CONTINUOUS RELOADING.

... THAT WOULD OPEN UP A UNTHINKABLY DANGEROUS WORLD.



YOU'RE RIGHT.
THEY MIGHT NOT BE ABLE
TO CONTROL EVERYONE
AND THE TECHNOLOGY MIGHT BE
SOMEWHAT UNSTABLE.
BUT ANY SUCCESS WOULD
CREATE A PERFECT ASSASSIN.
OUR ELDER BRITAIN FACES A
GREAT CRISIS.

.... HOWEVER,

WHY WOULD SOMEONE CAPABLE OF A NATIONAL-LEVEL PROJECT CHOOSE SUCH AN UNSTABLE HERBAL SUBSTANCE AS MAD SPIRIT? ESPECIALLY WHEN MAINTAINING ITS CONCENTRATION FROM PRODUCTION TO DISTRIBUTION AND STORAGE IS SO HARD ?

THIS MUST HAVE BEEN DONE BY SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ME WELL. WHO HAS RESEARCHED

MY METHOD EXTENSIVELY
IT IS A TRAP

I'M KNOWN FOR
MY SKILLS IN
INFILTRATION
AND DISGUISE.

AND AT THE TIME OF
SIR MYLES' DEATH,
I WAS ALONE IN
THE SEWERS WHICH
LEAVES ME WITHOUT
AN ALIBI.

I WAS THE
ONLY ONE
WHO KNEW ABOUT
AND PREDICTED
THE USE OF THIS
MYSTERIOUS
SUBSTANCE

EVEN THE
CORONER
FOUND IT ODD

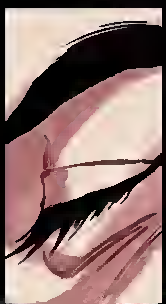
MY EXPERTISE
IN CHEMISTRY
RIVALS THAT OF
A PROFESSIONAL
CHEMIST - I HANDLE
ALL SORTS OF
CHEMICALS
ALL THE TIME

AND GIVEN MY
CLOSE FRIENDSHIP
WITH THE LATE
SIR MYLES.
I COULD'VE EASILY
SEEN HIM AT THOSE
LATE HOURS
HAVE A DRINK
OR TWO AND
TAKEN HIM
TO THE STUDY

I CAN GET HOLD
OF MAD SPIRIT
AND I HAVE A
NUMBER OF
CLOTHING
WHICH DO NOT
CATCH BLOOD
STAINS EVEN IN
A VICIOUS
FIGHT

IT WOULD BE
SO EASY TO
SUSPECT ME OF
MANIUPLATING
EVIDENCE AT
THE CRIME SCENE...
PHYSICAL
EVIDENCE
BLOODSTAINS
ALL AT MY
FINGERTIP

BUT WHAT THE CRIMINAL HAS STAGED IS SUCH AN EXTRAVAGANT WORK OF EXHIBITIONISM
AND YET THE FINISHING TOUCHES LEAVE ME WITH SOME CONFUSION
IT'S ALMOST TOO CIVILIZED
ESPECIALLY THAT DOOR
PLOOP



THE DOOR ...

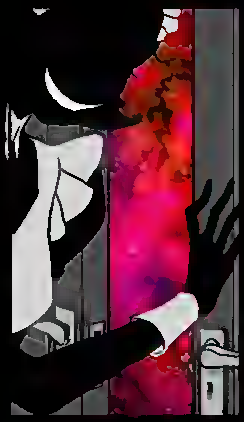
A DOOR

A DOOR LEADS TO
A NEW PLACE -
WHERE NEW PEOPLE
AND NEW THINGS
ARE TO BE ENCOUNTERED.

OPENING A DOOR
LEADS TO A NEW SCENE

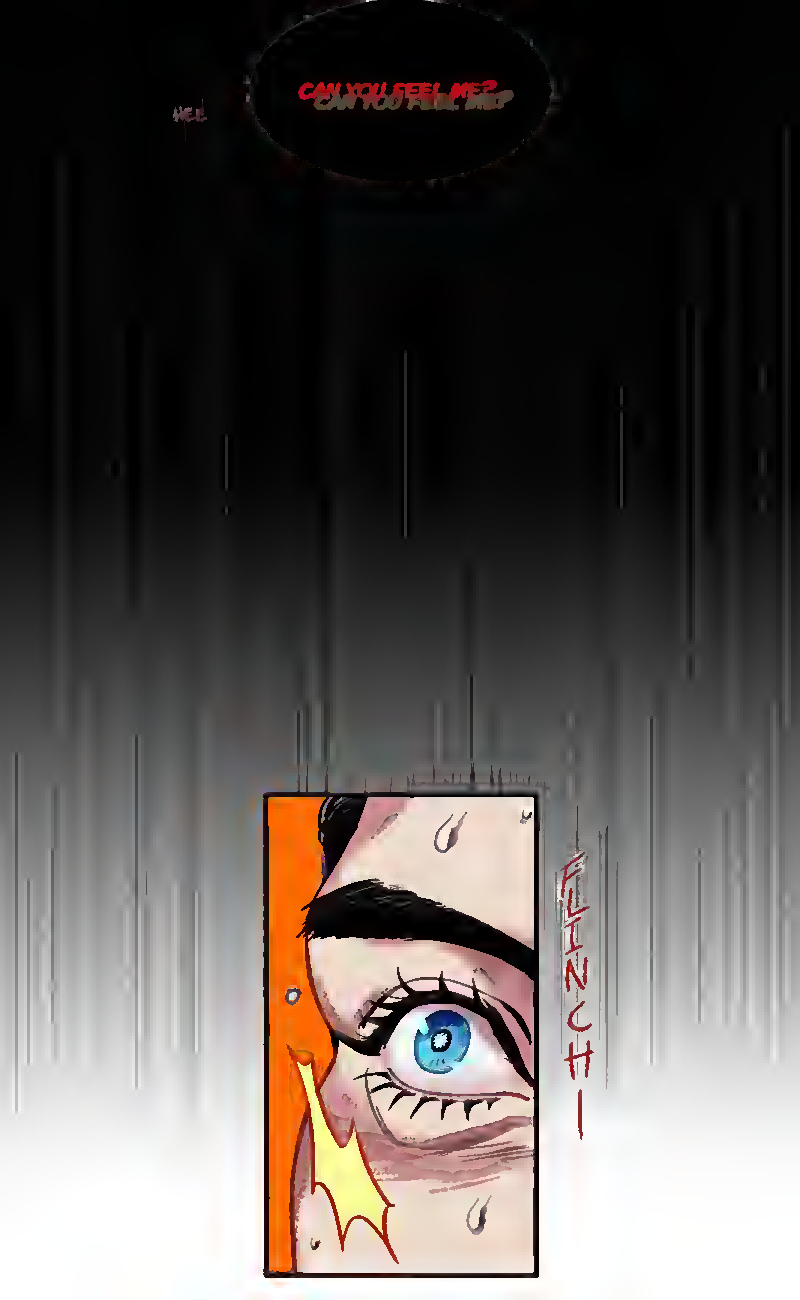
AND THE DOOR IS ALWAYS
ANSWERED BY A HOST
WHO GREETS HIS GUEST

FLINCH..

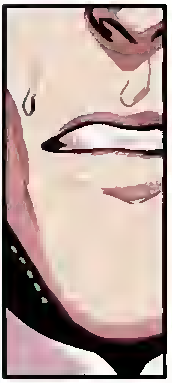


COME ON IN.

IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU.
HEE
HEE
HEE
HEE
COME. PLAY WITH ME.
HEE
HEE
HEE


CAN YOU FEEL ME?
FLINCH!

...IT'S AN INVITATION/



MY GOOD HEAVENS!
IT WAS NOT A TRAP

Sherlock

Her Majesty's Detective

WRITTEN BY
KYUNG-OH GO

ILLUSTRATED BY
ZOHAN

TRANSLATED BY
FORDUCK